VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

# INFATUATION

Words and Music by CHRISTINA AGUILERA,
MATT MORRIS and SCOTT STORCH

**Moderately, with a Latin feel**

Gm Cm D7

*Lead Vocal ad lib.*

*mf*

Gm Cm 1 D7 2 D7

Gm Cm D7

He comes from a for - eign place, an is - land far a - way.

Gm Cm D7

In - trigues me with ev - ery move till I'm breath - less, I'm help - less, can't keep my cool.

*Original key: A♭ minor. This edition has been transposed down one half-step to be more playable.*

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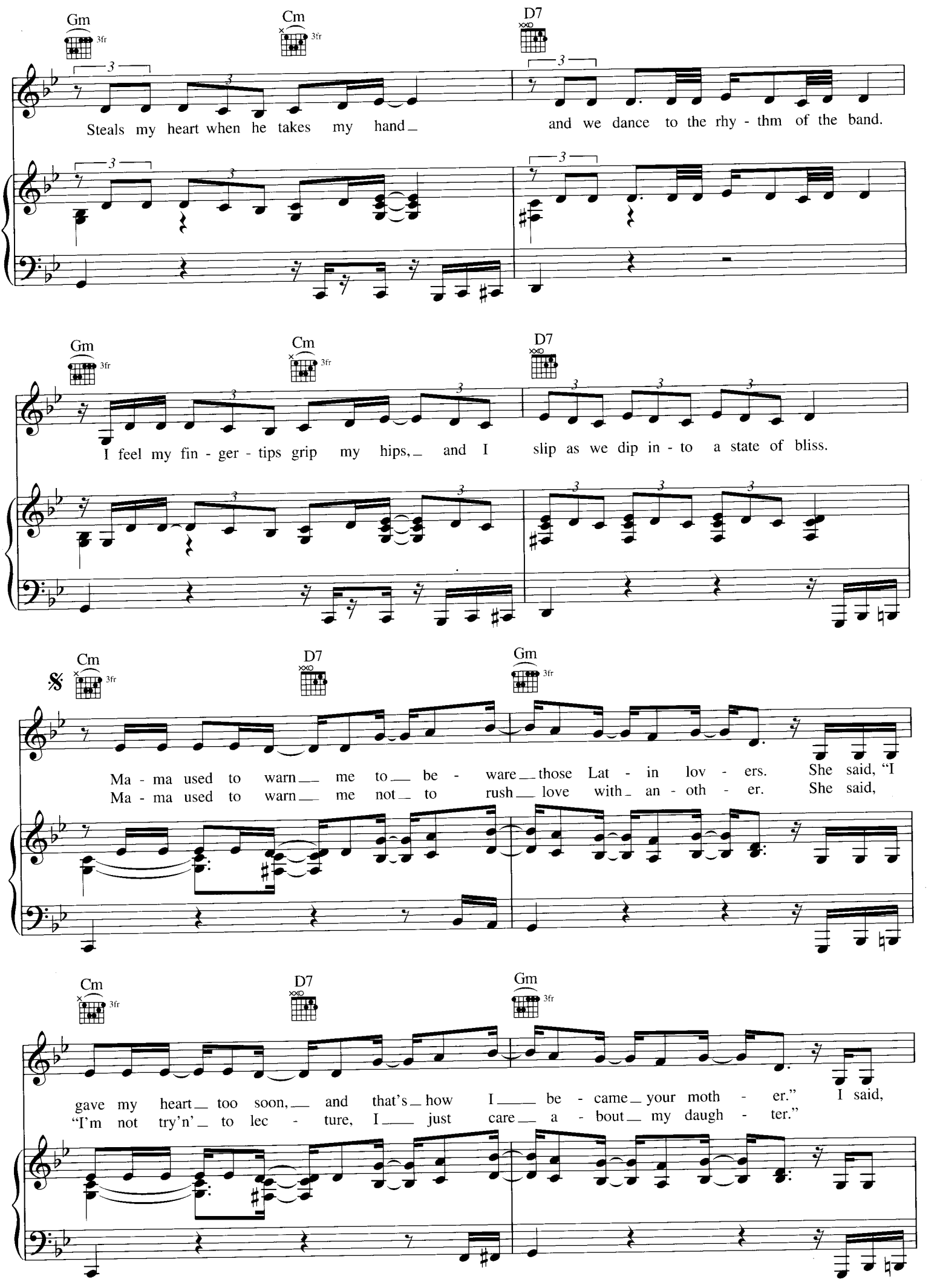
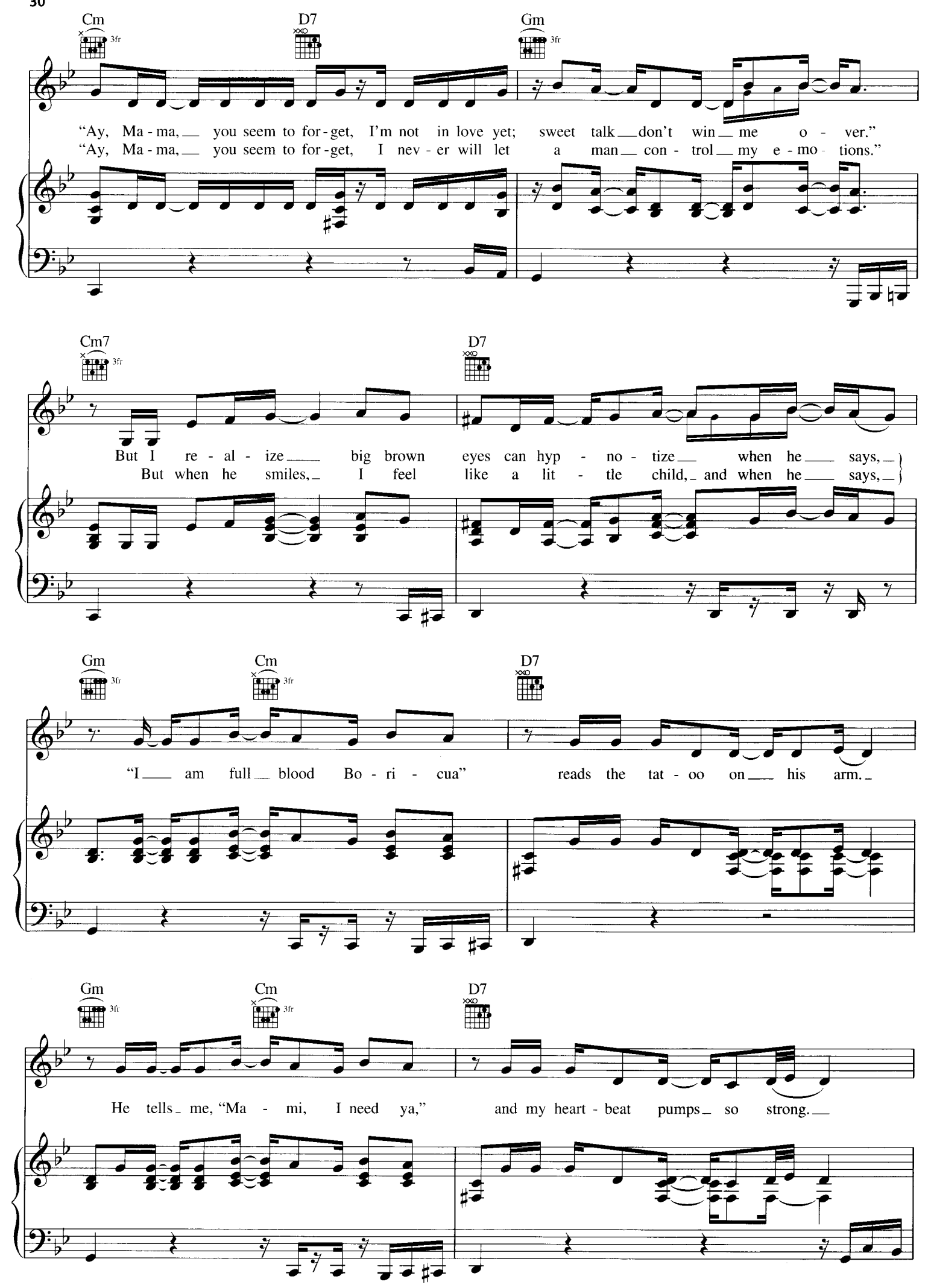
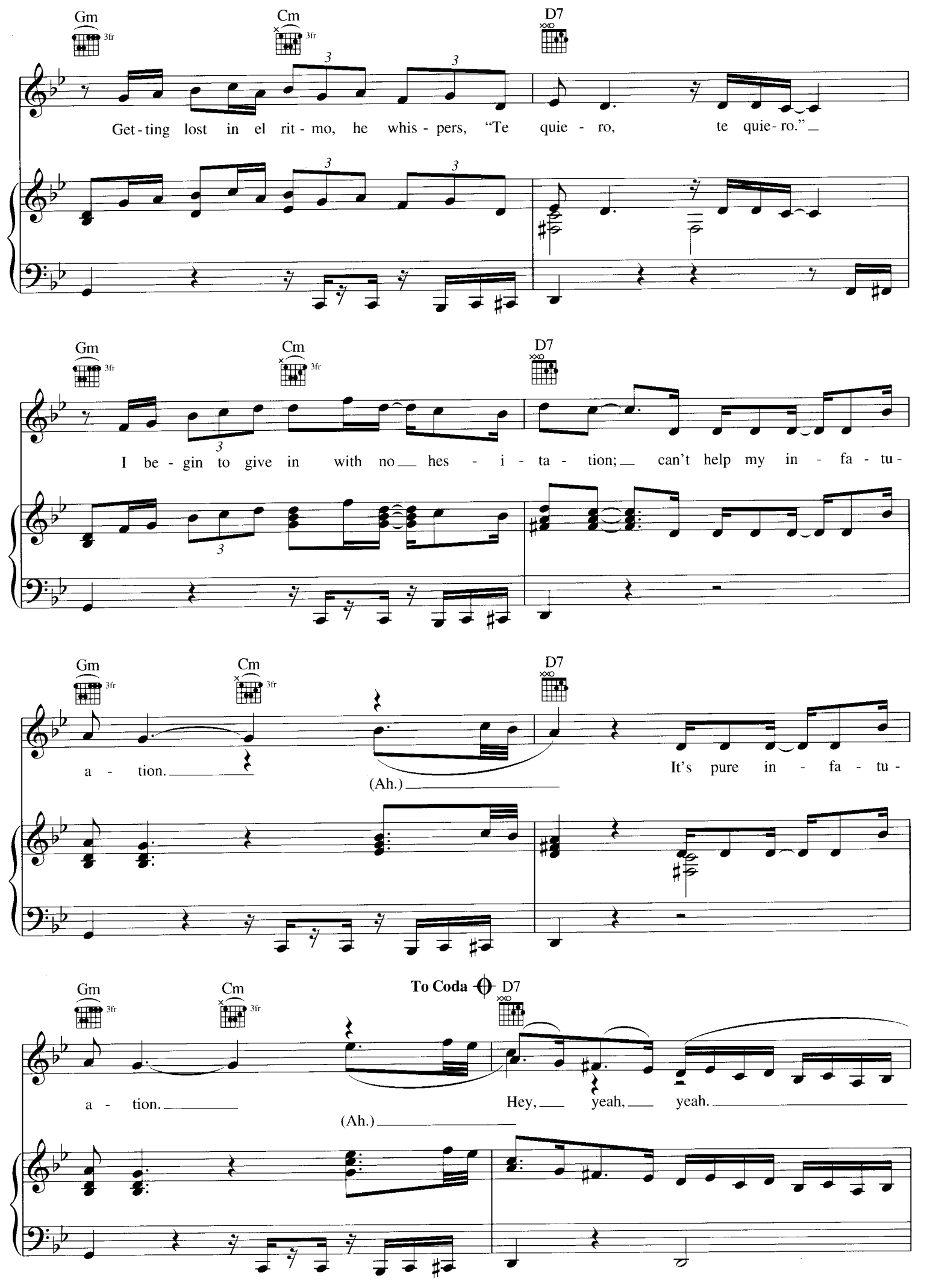
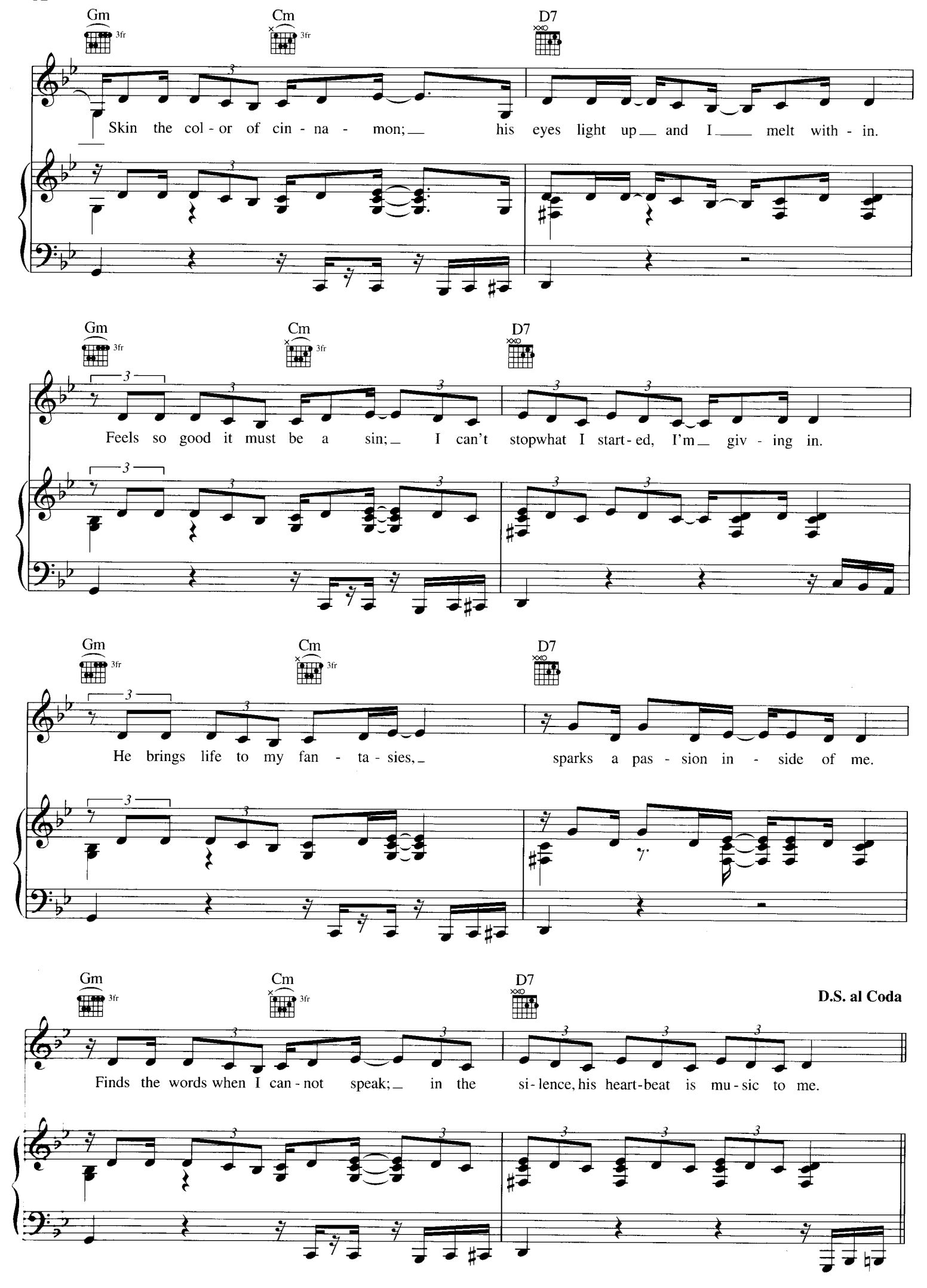
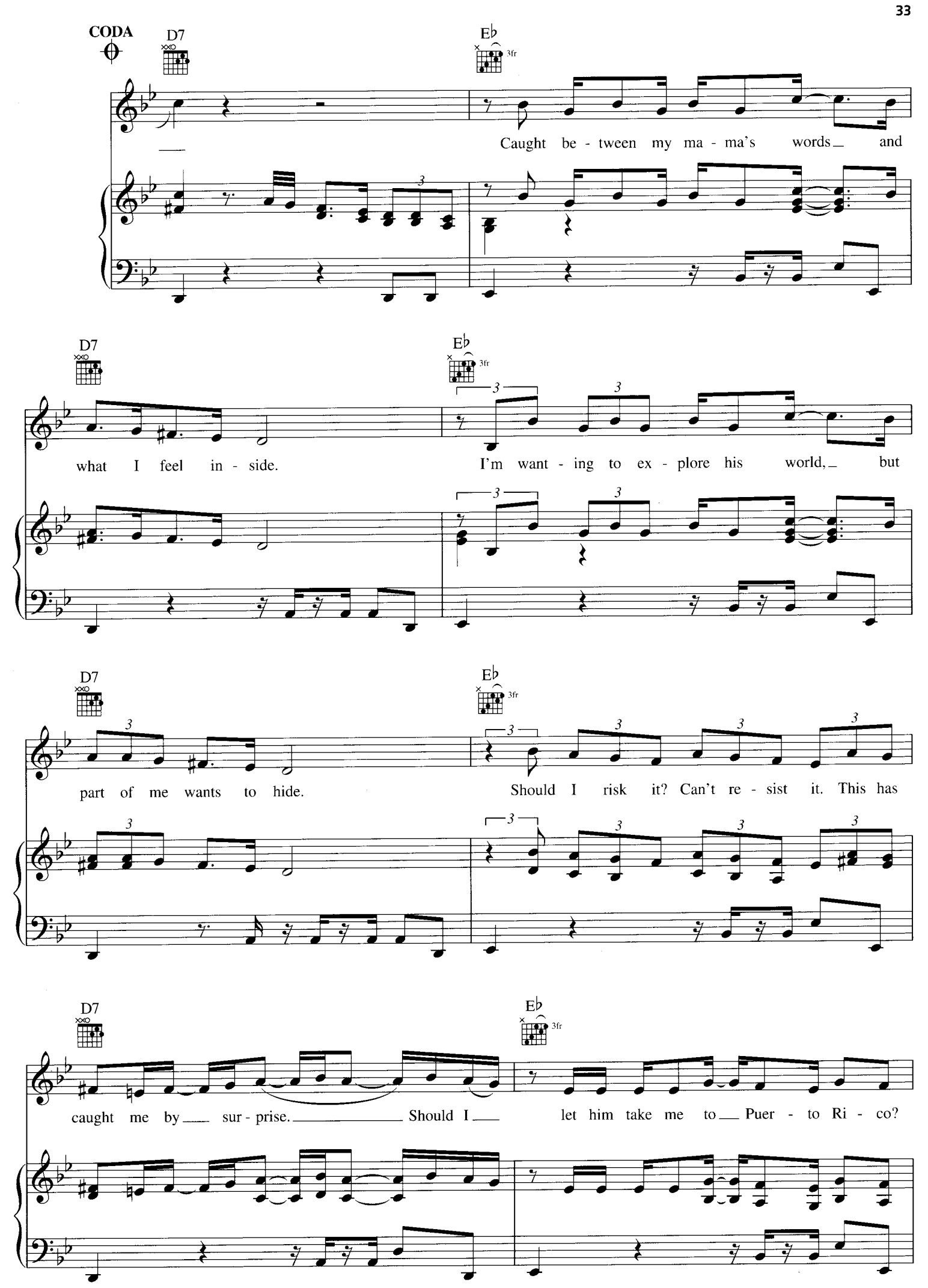
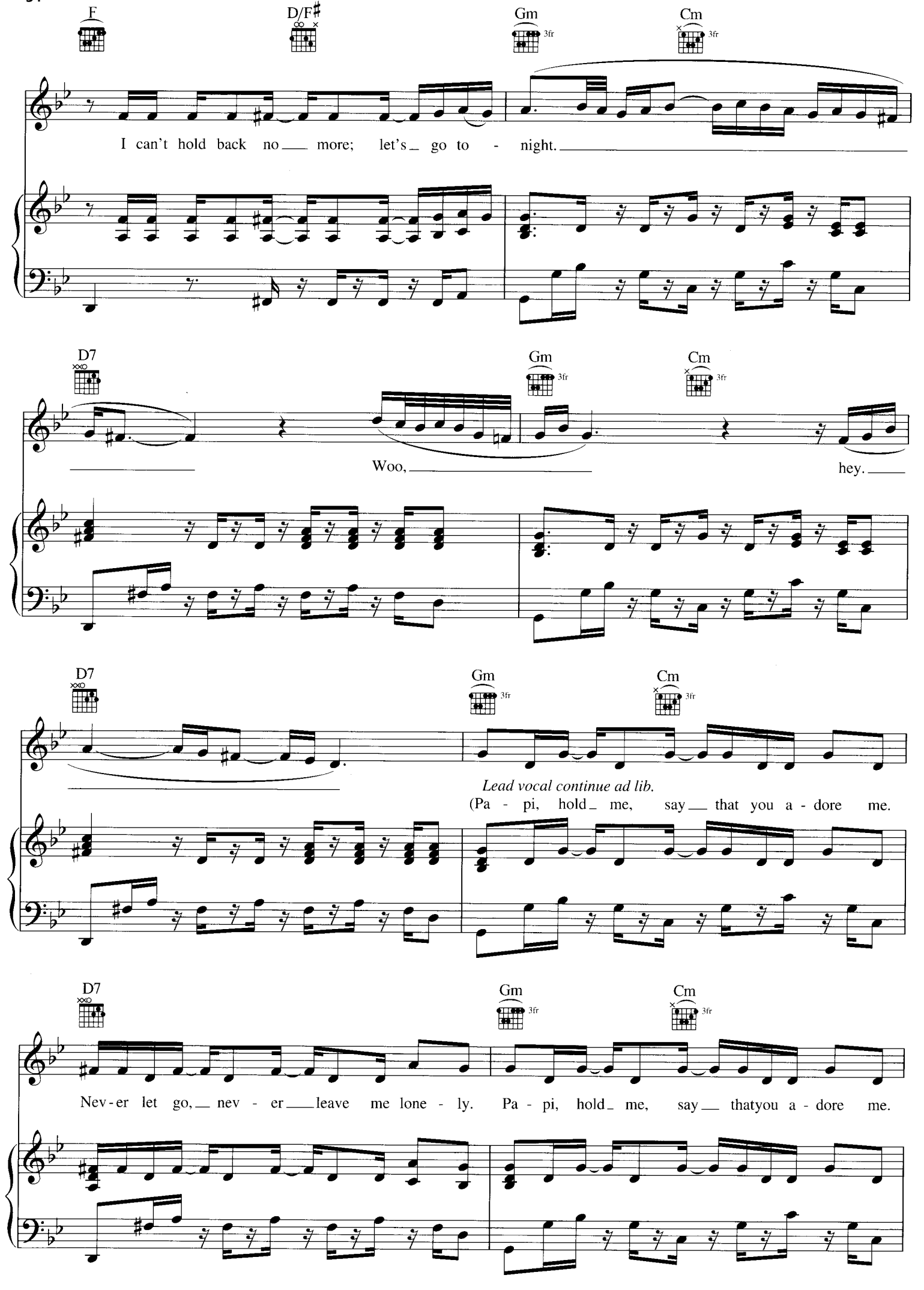

Gm
Cm
D7
Steals my heart when he takes my hand and we dance to the rhy - thm of the band.
I feel my fin - ger - tips grip my hips, and I slip as we dip in - to a state of bliss.
Ma - ma used to warn me to be - ware those Lat - in lov - ers. She said, "I
Ma - ma used to warn me not to rush love with an - oth - er. She said,
gave my heart too soon, and that's how I be - came your moth - er." I said,
"I'm not try'n' to lec - ture, I just care a - bout my daugh - ter."

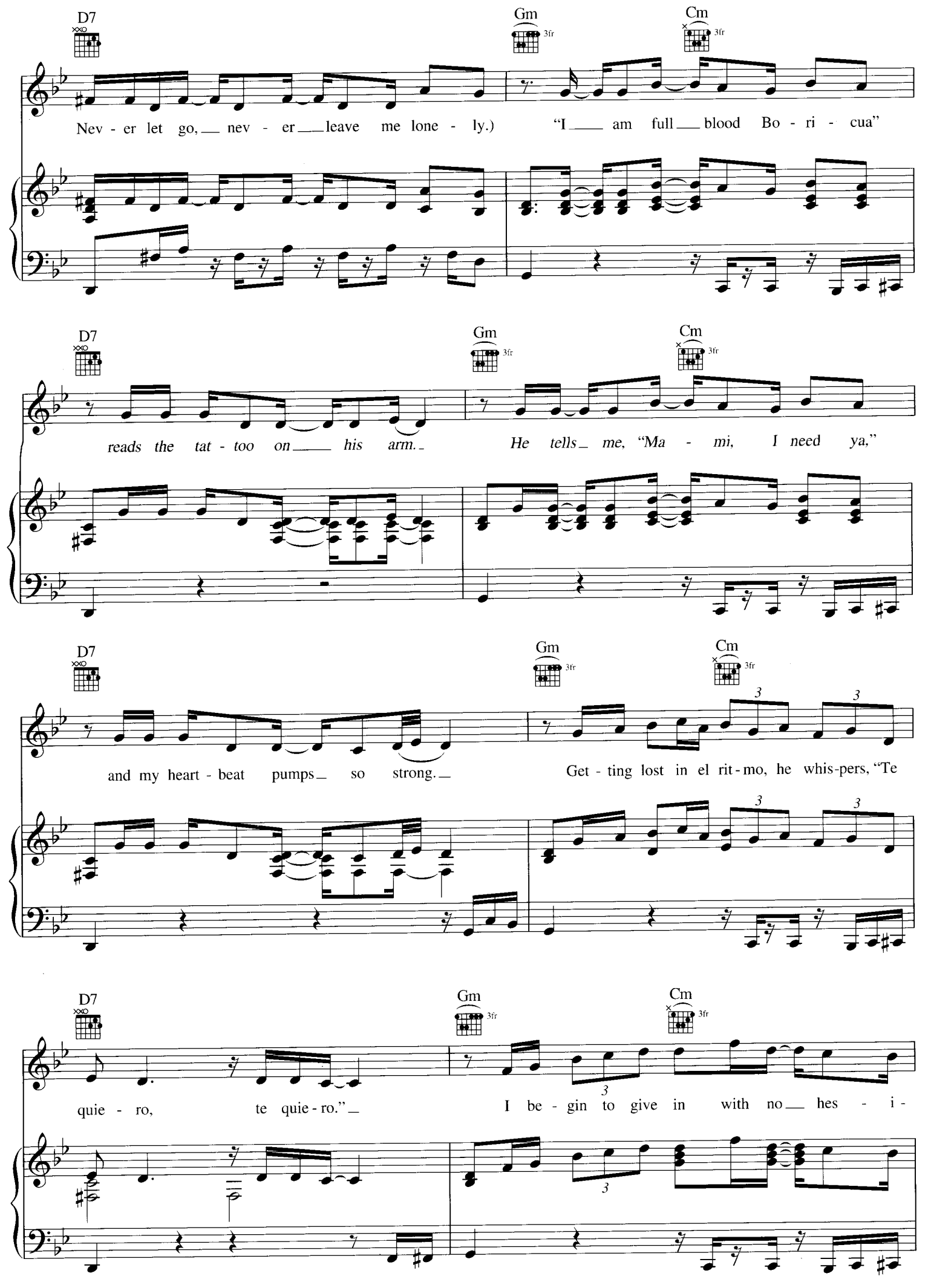

Cm
D7
Gm
"Ay, Ma - ma, you seem to for - get, I'm not in love yet; sweet talk don't win me o - ver."
"Ay, Ma - ma, you seem to for - get, I nev - er will let a man con - trol my e - mo - tions."
Cm7
D7
But I re - al - ize big brown eyes can hyp - no - tize when he says,
But when he smiles, I feel like a lit - tle child, and when he says,
Gm
Cm
D7
"I am full blood Bo - ri - cua" reads the tat - oo on his arm.
Gm
Cm
D7
He tells me, "Ma - mi, I need ya," and my heart - beat pumps so strong.

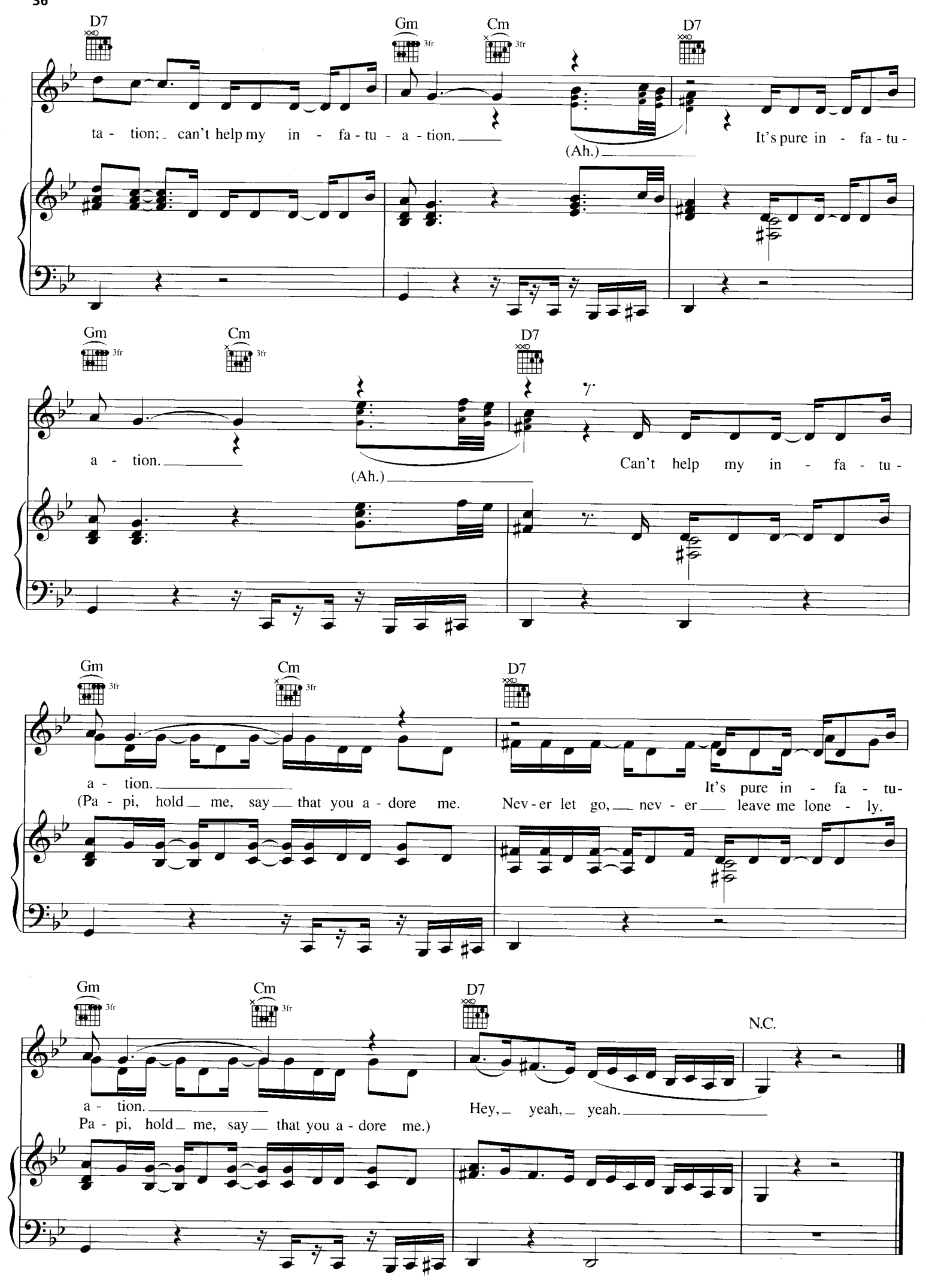

Gm
Cm
D7
3fr
Get-ting lost in el rit-mo, he whis-pers, "Te quie-ro, te quie-ro."
I be-gin to give in with no hes-i-ta-tion; can't help my in-fa-tu-
a-tion.
(Ah.)
It's pure in-fa-tu-
To Coda
a-tion.
(Ah.)
Hey, yeah, yeah.


Gm
Cm
D7
3fr
Skin the col - or of cin - na - mon; his eyes light up and I melt with - in.
Feels so good it must be a sin; I can't stopwhat I start - ed, I'm giv - ing in.
He brings life to my fan - ta - sies, sparks a pas - sion in - side of me.
Finds the words when I can - not speak; in the si - lence, his heart - beat is mu - sic to me.
D.S. al Coda


CODA
D7
E♭
3fr
Caught be - tween my ma - ma's words and
what I feel in - side.
I'm want - ing to ex - plore his world, but
part of me wants to hide.
Should I risk it? Can't re - sist it. This has
caught me by sur - prise. Should I
let him take me to Puer - to Ri - co?


F
D/F♯
Gm
3fr
Cm
3fr
I can't hold back no more; let's go to - night.
D7
Gm
3fr
Cm
3fr
Woo, hey.
D7
Gm
3fr
Cm
3fr
Lead vocal continue ad lib.
(Pa - pi, hold me, say that you a - dore me.
D7
Gm
3fr
Cm
3fr
Nev-er let go, nev - er leave me lone - ly. Pa - pi, hold me, say thatyou a - dore me.


D7
Gm
Cm
3fr
Nev - er let go, nev - er leave me lone - ly.)
"I am full blood Bo - ri - cua"
reads the tat - too on his arm.
He tells me, "Ma - mi, I need ya,"
and my heart - beat pumps so strong.
Get - ting lost in el rit - mo, he whis - pers, "Te
quie - ro, te quie - ro."
I be - gin to give in with no hes - i -


D7
Gm
Cm
D7
ta - tion; can't help my in - fa - tu - a - tion.
(Ah.)
It's pure in - fa - tu -
Gm
Cm
D7
a - tion.
(Ah.)
Can't help my in - fa - tu -
Gm
Cm
D7
a - tion.
It's pure in - fa - tu -
(Pa - pi, hold me, say that you a - dore me.
Nev - er let go, nev - er leave me lone - ly.
Gm
Cm
D7
N.C.
a - tion.
Hey, yeah, yeah.
Pa - pi, hold me, say that you a - dore me.)